and is wintin one square of a car line leading directly to the Exposition ground's

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Froehling left Saturday evening for Norfolk. There they will take the Old Dominion steamer for New York on route to Canada, where they will travel during the month of

Lieutenant Ropert Madison Campbell,

port News; Lieutenant Stegar, Harrison Phomas, Dr A. C. Jones, Preston Roper,

Miss-Kate Blake is spending two wee with relatives in Hendersonville, N. C.

Mrs. Alian Talbott is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. G. Cosby, in Lynchburg, Va.

Messrs John and Harry Wakefield, of Portsmouth, Va., are spending several days in Richmond.

Mr. Charles Lyon has returned home

The Rev. Baker P. Lee, dean of Christ's Cathedral, Lexington, Kentucky, accompanied by his son, Master Baker P. Lee Jr., is the guest of his mother in Hampton, Va. Mr. Lee was recently elected a

toon, Va. Mr. Lee was recently elected a delegate to the Episcopal convention which meets next October in Boston.

The Norfolk society papers of Sunday

Miss Maude McKinney is back in Rich

Dr. Charles Brock is the guest of Mrs

oottage at Virginia Beach.

## Social and Personal &

A very pleasant tally-he party was given last Thursday evening by a jolly crowd of young people who made the streets of Richmond resound to their

streets of Richmond resound to their merry sons and laughter.
After taking in the sights at the Res-ervoir the party drove to Lakeside, where a delightful supper was served. Those making the party were Mr. and Mrs. Branch, Misses Ethel and Georgia. Hicks, Mr. Rupert Lloyd, Mr. Julian Mc-Cabe, Miss Louise Zimmerman, Mr. Harold Brooke, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Chefer and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Fergusson.

Schleif-Cogbill. Schleif—Cogbill.

Mrs. Cora L. Cogbill and Mr. Gebrge
W. Schleif were married yesterday foreroon in his parfors by the Rev. Dr. W.
R. L. Smith, of the Second Haptist.
Church. The wedding, which was very
quiet, was witnessed only by the family
of the officiating minister and the nearest relatives of the contracting parties,

Miss Lavinder Honored. Miss Laylinder, who is the guest in Richmond of Miss Brent Witt, the charming daughter of Judge and Mrs. S. B. Witt, has been the recipient of many pleasant social attentions. Miss Witt gave a lovely reception tea in her honor, which was attended by all the members of the younger society set in Richmond.

Richmond.

Miss Rebecca Walker gave a car party to Buckroe Beach and Ocean View for Miss Witt and Miss Lavinder that was greatly enjoyed. Many of the car guests, including those who had rict Miss Lavinder at Miss Witt's tea. Miss Lavinder is a very graceful and lovely young girl, and has made a delightful impression on all who have had the pleasure of meeting her.

#### Lowe-O'Neil.

Lowe—O'Neil.

The Atlanta Constitution of recent date has the following marriage notice of interest to the Richmond friends of the bride and groom:

"The home of Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe was the scene of a charming midsummer wedding on yesterday afternoon, when their daughter, Mattie, was married to Mr. Thomas Jefferson O'Neil.

The bride were a handsome tailor gown of brown voile, with hat to match. She entered with her sister, Miss Cyrrie Lowe, who wore white chiffon and lace. They were met at the improvised altarby the groom and his best man, Mr. W. Melvin Shields, of Richmond, Va. Little Miss Sallie Eubanks, niece of the bride, preceded her to the altar, scattering roses in her pathway.

The bride is a strikingly handsome girl, and has been a favorite among a large circle of friends.

Mr. O'Neil is superintendent of the Southern Paving and Construction Company, and is held in high esteem.

After an extensive bridal tour they will make their home in New Orleans."

Will Resume Classes.

Will Resume Classes.

Miss Amy Worth and Miss Susie Harrison will resume in October their classes
in dancing. Miss Werth expects to teach
physical culture in connection with these
classes, and is now at the University
of Virginia, receiving instruction from
Professor E. P. Raushback. Miss Drake Complimented.

Miss Drake Complimented.

Mrs. John J. Magri, of Lynchburg, gave
a charming reception last week in honor
of her guest. Miss Maxme E. Drake. of
this city. The parlors were beautifully
decorated with palms and roses, pink and
green being the color scheme.

The hostess and Miss Drake were assisted by Miss Margherite Lazzi and Miss
Katherine Morrison. Quring the evening
dainty refreshments were served by Miss
Elizabeth Dotherty, Miss Accorsini and
Miss Veronica Magri.

Misses Conrad's Tea.

Misses Conrad's Tea. Winchester News-Item of last Sat-

John Stayman, of Richmond; Mrs y K. Russell, Mrs. Hunter McGuire Loring Cover, Mrs. H. D. Fuller, Pigroe, of Wilmington, Del.; Misses R. Hack, Elizabeth Love and the Covers Delightful Euchre Party.

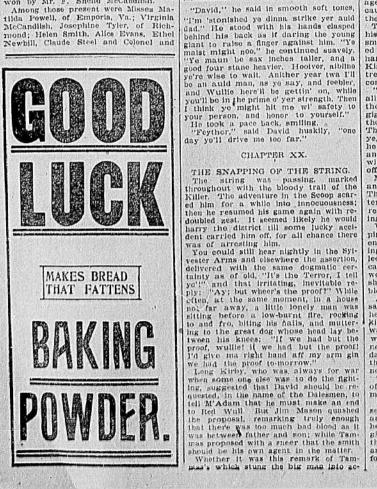
Delightful Euchre Party.

Miss Emma Dew Edgar gave a delightful euchre party at her beautiful home, "lamaica," on last Tuesday evening, from 9 until 12 in honor of her friend, Miss Mattida Walker Powell, of Emporia, Va. The lower floor was tastefully decorated for the occasion, the colors used being green and white. Elegant refreshments were served during the evening, and every one present

Elegant refreshments were served during the evening, and every one present spent a delightful time.

Miss Matilda Powell won the ladies' prize, a hundsome sliver holder, and the gentleman's prize, a watch charm, was won by Mr. F. Shelld McCandlish.

Among those present were Misses Matilda Powell, of Emporia, Va.; Virginia McCandlish, Josephine Tyler, of Richmond; Helen Smith, Alice Evans, Ethel Newbill, Claude Steel and Colonel and



MAKES BREAD THAT FATTENS

BAKING

# POEMS YOU, OUGHT TO KNOW

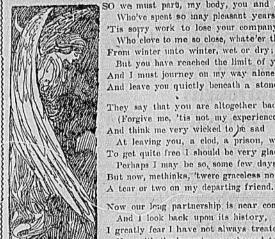
Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot

No. 245.

## ANY SOUL TO ANY BODY.

BY COSMO MONKHOUSE.

Cosmo Monkhouse, an art critic, was born in London in 1840. He was educated at St. Paul's school. In 1865 he published "A Dream of Idlaness, and Other Poems," and twenty-five years later, "Corn and Popples," the volume containing his best lyrical work. He was well known as an authoritative writer on art and letters.



SO we must part, my body, you and 1, Who've spent so may pleasant years together! 'Tis sorry work to lose your company, Who clove to me so close, whate'er the weather,

From winter unto winter, wet or dry; But you have reached the limit of your tether, And I must journey on my way alone, And leave you quietly beneath a stone.

They say that you are altogether bad (Forgive me, 'tis not my experience), And think me very wicked to be sad At leaving you, a clod, a prison, whence To get quite free I should be very glad, Perhaps I may be so, some few days hence; But now, methinks, 'twere graceless not to spend

Now our long partnership is near completed, And I look back upon its history, I greatly fear I have not always treated You with the honesty you showed to me. And I must own that you have oft defeated

Unworthy schemes by your sincerity, And by a blush or stammering tongue have tried To make me think again before I lied.

But that's not your fault, and is partly mine-You might have lasted longer with more care, And still looked something like your first design; And even now, with all your wear and tear, 'Tis pitiful to think I must resign You to the friendless grave, the patient prey Of all the hungry legions of decay.

But you must stay, dear' body, and I go; And I was once so very proud of you! You made my mother's eyes to overflow When first she saw you, wonderful and new. And now, with all your faults, 'twere hard to find A slave more willing or a friend more true; Ay-even they who say the worst about you Can scarcely tell what I shall do without you.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. . One is published e

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS

BOB, SON OF BATTLE.

By ALFRED OLLIVANT. (Coveright, 1898, by Doubleday & McClure Co.)

"A Book to be Thankful For.

Mrs. John R. Saunders, of Zaluda; Dr. and Mrs. Brown Evans, Mr. and Mrs. V. Gaviand Travers, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Evans, of New York; Mrs. Alice Temple, of Tappahannock; Mr. and Mrs. William Temple, of Arkansas; Mr. and Mrs. Curtis-Walker, and Messrs. Archer Palmer, of New York; Senator Evans, of New York; Conte Ficklen, of Fredericksburg; William Evans, Robert Dillard, Larkin Anderson, Rooth Evans Eubank, Henry Templt, Marshall Lewis and Dr. Edward Ferry.

Dance at Amelia Hotel

Dance at Amelia Hotel. The second dance of the senson at

The second dance of the season at Amelia Hotel last Friday evening was chaperoned by Mrs. Florence E. Norfleet, of Amelia, and Mrs. Burnett Lewis, of Richmond.

In addition to the belies of Amelia and the guests from Otterburn Springs under the chaperonage of Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman, those present included Miss Fannic and Miss Louise Lewis and Miss Mary Wilson, of Richmond, and Miss Julia M. Morton, of Charlotte.

Miss Morton was with a party of Miss Morton was with a party of young ladies, chaperoned by Mrs. Me-Bryde, who accompanied the Blacks-

CHAPTER XIX-Continued

"David." he said in smooth soft tones,

CHAPTER XX. THE SNAPPING OF THE STRING.

was of arresting him.
You could still hear nightly in the Syl-

A cablegram to his father from London yesterday announced the sailing for home of Dr. Thomas W. Muirell after a pleasant sojourn in Parls, Dr. Murrell took a pleasant trip to Parls after completing a special medical course in London, having been studying in the English metropolis since May.

Miss Emily McCabe Thaw and Miss Mary Page Thaw left Monday morning for "Keswick," Albemarie county, where they will spend several weeks.

Mrs. J. B. McIntosh and her daughter, Miss Lorena McIntosh, have taken a delightful and handsolvely appointed house, Nr. 564 Maple Avenue, in St. Louis, where they would be glad to see their Richmond friends, and offer them comfortable quarters at a very reasonble remunoration during their visits to the Exposition. the Exposition.

The house is exceptionally pleasant,

ing.
Worst of all, he was continually dropping innucadoes, seemingly innocent

proached the house, David saw that his flanks were all splashed with red mud, his tongue out, and the foam dripping

A cable message has been received announcing the arrival at Liverpool. England, of the Rev. Alfred Anson of Martinsville, Va. who, with several other Virginia clergymen, is spending the sum-

from his jaws, as though he had come

far and fast.

He slunk up to the house, leapt on to the sill of the unused back-kitchen, some five feet from the ground, pushed with his paw at the cranky old barchment, which was its only covering.

tion, or whether it was that the inten-sity of his hate gave him unusual cour-age, anyhow, a fow days later, M'Adac caught him lurking in the granary of

ment, which was its only covering; and, in a second, the boy, straining out of the window the better to see, heard the rattof the boards as the dog dropped within the house.

For the moment, excited as he was, David held his peace. Even the Black Killer took only second place in his thoughts that morning. For this was to be a momentous day for him.

That afternoon James Moore and Andrew would, he knew, be over at Grammoch-town, and, his work finished for the day, he was resolved to tackle Massie and adedde his fate. If she would have him—well, he would go next morning and thank God for it, kneeling beside her in the tiny village church; if not, he would leave the Grange and all its unhappiness behind, and straightway plunge out into the world.

All through a week of stern work he had looked forward to this hard-won half-holdday. Therefore, when, as he was breaking off at noon, his father turned to him and said abruptly:

"David, ye're to tak' the Cheviot lot o'er to Grammoch-town at once," he answered shortly:

"David, ye're to tak' the Cheviot lot o'er to Grammoch-town at once," he answered shortly:

"Yo' mun tak' 'em yo'sel', if yo' wish 'em to go to-day."

"Na,' the little man answered; "Wullie of the dog. "Tear her, Wullie, the Joes beard within the photograph to the dog. "Tear her, Wullie, the Joes beard within the, the Joes beard one big paw in the very centre of the dog. "Tear her, Wullies, the Joes beard one big paw in the very centre of the face, forcing it into the muck, and tore a corner off: thon he chewed the scrap with a unctuous, slob-bering gluttony, dropped it, and tore a corner off: then had can deade his fate. If she would have him bede.

"Man the dogs o' the street," he quoted.

"What David, whist!" soothed the little man. "Twas but for yer ain good to kenmulr. She'll mak' it up to ye, I war'nt. She's leeberal wi' her favors, I hear, Ye've but to whistle and she'melled with the face.

"All through a week of stern work he had to be a more the face and the photogram of the face and the photogr age, anyhow, a few days later, at Audam caught him lurking in the granary of the Grange.

The little man may not have guessed his murderous intent; yet the blacksmith's white-faced terror, as he crouched away in the darkest corner, could hardly have oscaped remark; though—and Kirby may thank his stars for it—the treacherous gleam of a gun-barrel, ill-conceated behind him, dld.

"Hullo, Kirby!" said M'Adam cordially, "ye'll stay the night wi' me?" And the next thing the big man heard was a giggle on the far side the door, lost in the clank of padlock and rattle of chain. Then—through a crack—"Good-night to ye. Hope ye'll be confe." And there he stayed that night, the following day and next night—thirty-six hours in all, with swedes for his hunger and the dew off the thatch for his thirst.

Meanwhile the struggle between David and his father seemed coming to a head. The little man's tongue wagged more bitterly than ever; now it was never at rest—searching out sores, stinging, piere ing.

"Yo' mun tak' 'em yo'sel', if yo' wish 'em to go to-day."
"Na.' the little man answered; "Wullie and me, we're busy. Ye're to tak' 'em. I tell ye."
"I'll not," David replied. "If they wait for me, they wait till Monday." and with that he left the room.
"I see what 'iis." his father called after him: "she's give ye a tryst at Kenmuir. Oh, ye randy David!"
"Yo' tend yo' business; I'll tend mine," the boy answered hotly.

Worst of all, he was continually dropping innuendoes, seemingly innocent chough, yet with a world of subtile meaning at their back, respecting Maggie. The leer and wlak with which, when David came higher from Kenmuir at nights, he would leek the simple question, "And was she kird. David—ch, h?" made the boy's blood boil within him.

And the more effective the little man saw his shots to be, the more persistently he piled them. And David retaliated in kind. It was a war of reprisals. There was no peace; there were no truces in which to bury the dead before the opponents set to flaying others. And every day brought the combalants neagre to that final struggle, the issue of which neither care as Saturday, toward the end of the spring, long to be remembered by more than David in the Dale.

For that young man the day started sensationally. Rising before cock-crow, and going to the window, the first thing he say in the misty dawn was the gaint, signatic figure of Red Wull, hounding up the hill from the Stony Bottom; and in an instant his faith was shaken to its foundation.

The dog was travelling up at a long.

The dog was travelling up at a long.

The dog was travelling up at a long.

To the top of subtile weather the proture of some randy quean,"

It see what 'ils.' his father called after him; "she's give ye a tryst at Kenmuir. On, ye randy David in the pavid the boy answered hort!"

To the dog was travelling up at a long.

The long innucndoes, his father called first him; "the's give ye a tryst at Kenmuir. He had to the previous after him; "she's give ye a tryst at Kenmuir. He had to the previous and provided the house of the provided hound and the previous and the said.

The leef thim; "she's give ye a tryst at Kenmuir. He would be a her previous and provided the provided that the left tho room. The previous and the provided that the left the norm had taken the previous and the provided that the left

Social Life In Other Cities

Miss Minnis Derby has returned from Buckros Beach, where she has been the guest of Miss Lella Willis for a fort-At Long Branch the Horse Show is a near at hand as to absorb the attention of smart people altogether. Bexes haven reserved for President Roosevel Judge Alton Brooks Parker, Senator David Be, Hill, Mayor George B. MiClellan, an other notables, who, if they really attending the Long Branch Horse Sho a most enviable flavor for years to com-Mrs. Helen G. Ransom will leave to-day for Wytheville. Va., to spend the remainder of the summer in the home of Miss Sexton, at that resort. Mrs. Mattle Price, of Staunton, is spend-ing several days in Richmond.

Newport.

July's wonted quiet will be broken it this week when the first real gayety the summer will begin. The chief ev will be the housewarming of Mr. and M Reginald Vanderbilt's Sandy Point fair This will be given on Friday. There to be a cotilion, led by Mr. Elisha Dyor, a to follow dinners given by Mrs. Alf Vanderbilt, Mrs. William E. Carter mothers. grandson of the late Robert Madison Campbell, of Frederick county, who grad-uated in Jine from West Point, will sail for the Philippines in September, having been assigned to the Tweith regiment. The Newport News Daily Press of Sun-

day says:
"A very enjoyable launch cruise was given Friday afternoon to a number of his friends by Mr. William Griffin. In compliment to Miss Anne Coleman Wilcompliment to Miss Anne Coleman Wilson, of Petersburg, who is a member of the cottage party being entertained by Mrs. Preston L. Roper, of the Cockade City at Buckroe. The party went to Ceean View. In the party went to Lee. Mr. Louis Heffelfinger, Mr. Robert Lee, Miss Wilson, Miss Ballic Falkner, Miss Stegar, of Richmond; Miss Mary Lee, Senator, and Mrs. Charles J. Falkner, Miss May Thomas, Mrs. A. C. Jones, Mrs. John Main, Mrs. Preston Roper, Mrs. Phillips, Messrs. Lee Powell, Richard Reynolds, Spencer Henley, of Newport News; Lieutenant Stegar, Harrison,

The subscription dance at the Golf Clu is still under way. There should be a misapprehension as to its organization it is hoped there will be about fifty subscribers at \$100 each, with five invitation send out, and it is distinctly understoo that these invitations are to be sent it any of the personal friends of each it any of the personal friends of each it any of the personal friends of each to the personal friends of the personal friends o the baroness are considered among the most delightful dancers there.

Tennis at Bar Harbor.

Tennis has a new interest for the Bar Harborites, and a tournament is talked of for a close to the social season. Golf and yachting also interest people at this resort. The Eastern Yacht Club cruise closed there yesterday, and to-morrow a series of races will be sailed in the outer bay. There will be events for all classes of boats and a special race for the Bar Harbor thirty-one footers. By permission of the government, the Bar Harbor Yacht Club has placed a number of permanent buoys in the harbor for the various courses, most of which may be seen from the shore.

Cape May.

"The engagement of Miss Julia Willoughby Walke, daughter of Major and Mrs. Willoughby Walke, United States army, Artillery Corps, to Lieutemant Charles H. Rich, is announced. Major Walke was for many years stationed at Fortress Monroe, and Miss Walke has spent much of her time in Nortolk as the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Sharp, in Freemason Street." Cape May is particularly gay, and has a few delightful fads which add a charm to the routine of life. On the beach at bathing time one will see dowers of modern sea nymples rush from a hurried dip in the sea and play a game of base-bell on the sandy stretch at the water's edge. This is a fine way in which to show pretty bathing costumes and amuses the spectators as well.

Marshmallow parties are another Cape May fad, and people passing along the beach will find dozens of these parties marshmallows on the end of a wire.

Virginia Resorts.

Probably the Virginia resorts are of more interest to Washington people after all than the more fashionable places in New York State, New Jersey, and along the New England coast. Life at "old" Sweet Springs is at its most fascinating stage, and among the guests who enjoy life there are Miss Frances Overton, a great granddaughter of Governor William B. Giles, of Virginia. Dr. W. Grier; Captain H. Maine, U. S. N. Major and Mrs. G. W. Van Dusen, U. S. A., and the Misses Gladys and Hazel Van Dusen; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stevens, and E. C. Nalle, Virginia Beach is exceedingly gay, and three members of the Japaness legation, who pald a short visit to the resort.

Baron Moncheur, the Beigtan minister, Miss Alma Ceell, who is visiting relatives in Louisville, Ky., was the guest of honor at a supper given by Mr. W. F. Booker, last Thursday evening at the Louisville Country Club. Other guests were Miss Sue Vincent Dalton, of Harrodsburg; the Misses Mary and Martha Ceell, Miss Elizabeth Brown, Miss Elizabeth Fales, of Danville; Mr. Van Norman, Mr. Shelby Bowen and Mr. Stuart Ceell. Mrs. Dixie Lee Bryant, who has been studying for three years in the University of Bavaria, is now on her way home, Raleigh, N. C.

Baron Moncheur, the Beigian minister, and Baroness Moncheur, are enjoying life at the Warm Springs, Va., which is one of the most delightful of old South resorts. Waltding, riding, driving and card playing all find Baron Moncheur as a leader or hearty participant, while he and

fresh piece.
David dashed forward,
"Touch it, if ye daur, ye hrute!" he
yelled; but his father selzed him and held
him back.
"And the dogs o' the street." he

quoted.

David turned furiously on him.

"I've half a mind to brak" ivery bone
in yer body!" he shouted. "robbin" me
o' what's mine and throwin' it to yon

o' what's mine and throwin' it to yon black brute!"

"Whist, David, whist!" soothed the little man. "Twan but for yer ain good yer auld dad did it. Twan that he had at heart as he aye has. Rin aff wi' ye noo to Kenmuir. She'll mak' it up to ye, I war'nt. She's leeberal wi' her favors, I hear. Ye've but to whistle and she'll come."

David seized his father by the shoulder.

David solzed his father by the shoulder.

"An' yo' gie me much more o' your sauce," he roared.

"Sauce, Wullie," the little man echoed in gentle voice.

"I'll twist yor neck for yo'!"

"He'll twist my neck for me."

"I'll gang reet awa', I warn yo', and leave you and yer Wullie to yer lone."

The little man began to whimper.

"It'll brak yer auld dad's heard, lad," he said.

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Gutowski, and Mr. Bobroff, of the sian embassy: Mr. Zichy, of the Av embassy, and Arden Robbins.

WARRENTON, VA.

WARRENTON, VA., July 25.—The pre-sentation of "A Bachelor's Dream" at

it. The many different phases in the lis-of a modern American girl, from the time of toys and dolls, through the vari-ous epochs of middls life, were aptly posed by a number of young girls of the town. It is scarcely necessary to say that the realization of the bachelor's dream was in every way ideal from his view point, and from that of the audi-

The Gibsen tableaux were quite a

in' I walked to the window, and what d'yo' think I see? Why, your Wulle

be oot."
David laughed harshly.

"Ay, the Killer was oot, I'll go bail, and yo' may hear o't afore the evinin', ma man." and with that he turned away again.

"There's but one mon in the world he wishes worse nor me," he was saying. It was late in the afternoon, and he was still invelghing against his father and his fate. Maggle sat in her father's chair by the fire, knitting; while he lounged on the kitchen table, swinging his long less.

'And who may that be?' the girl ask-

ed. "Why Mr. Moore, to be sure, and Th' Owd Un, too. He'd do either o' them a mischief if he could."
"But why David?" she asked anxiously, "I'm sure dad niver hurt him, or ony lither mon for the matter o' that."
David nodded toward the Daie Cup which rested on the manielpiece in silvery malesty.

stock? and that when the

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drawing card. Dancing was extensively indulged in afterwards. Judge and Mrs. Keith, of Richmond are at the residence of Mrs. Peace. The arrival of the Earl of Suffolk in this country has set on foot a report that he has come over to marry Miss Daisy Letter, the sister of Ledy Curzon. As long ago as when Miss Letter was the guest of the vicercy and her alletter at the palace at Bombay the Earl of Suffolk was talked of as a suitor. He is a relative of the Earl of Craven, whose wife is Bradley Martin's daughter.

Atlantic City had during the work as in Warrenice as hearl of Richmond, is

Tenn. is visiting his relatives here.
Captain Brooke Payne, stationed atFortress Monroe, is spending his leave in Warrenton. LEESBURG, VA. (Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
LEEBBURG, VA., July 25.—Mrs Lucien Curry, of Richmond, Va., is the guest of her father, Mr. William N. Wise.

Wise,
Miss Evelina Benson, of Alexandria,
Is yisiting Miss Eva Underwood.
Mr. Howel Lighttoot, of Norfolk, is
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A.
English.
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Wildman are
spending a few weeks at Atlantic City.
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Chamberlain are
visiting at Mountain Lake Park, Md.
Messrs. Julian Rogers, of Baltimore,
and William Rogers, of Jamestown, N.
Y. are at home for the summer.

Y., are at home for the summer.

The Purcellville Orchestra gave a con

The Purcellville Orchestra gave a concert on Monday night to a large audience in the Opera House.

Miss Gentry, of Alexandria, is the guest of Mrs. D. Bruin, at Aidie, Va. Rev. W. J. Maybee, of Richmond, Va. organized a children's home society at this place on Tuesday, Mr. J. H. Alexander is president, W. H. Thomas, vice-president and H. A. Thompson, treasurer, The estate of the late George W. Survick, consisting of many town houses and lots, will be sold on August 13th. The William Sanford farm of 460 acres, near Lennh, was purchased by Mr. Nornear Lenah, was purchased by Mr. Nor-man Hutchinson for \$6,325.

#### RECEPTION AT SAXE. SAXE. VA., July 25,-Do Well, th

SAXE. VA. July 25.—Do Well, the beautiful and hospitable home of Major R: V. Gaines, was the scene of much, gaity on Tuesday night, when a handsome reception was given in honor of Miss Barah Gaines, of New York. The house was tastefully decorated in ferns and cut flowers, and many pretty lamps added to its healty. Dancing was indujed in until a late hour, when the large dining room was thrown open and all partook of a dainty lunch. Dancing was resumed, and when the time came to say good night, it was with rejuctance and many regrets that the guests departed for their homes. Among those present were Miss Mattle Wood and Miss Brightwell, of Lynchburg, Miss Thornton and Miss Lee, or Norfolk, Miss Nettle Cridlin, of Monchester, Miss Sarah Gaines, of New York, Mesdames Nunnally and Simmons, of Drake's Branch, Miss Dobbile Jeremy, of Saxe, and Misses Francis Thornton, Bessie and Salile Rice, Lucy Daniel, Annie Norvell and Lucy Watkins, of Charlette Courthouse.

Messrs, Cameron Dunlop, Tom Friend and Dr. Wiley Tucker, of Drakes Branch, Gerald Cheney, of Randolph, Tucker Watkins and Dr. Thomas Watkins, of Hallfax, and J. W. Eggleston, George Daniel M. M. Hutcheson, Henry P. Hutcheson, J. P. Marshall and Caskis Norvell, of Charlotte Courthouse. again.
As he had foreseen, David found Maggie alone, But in the heat of his indignation against his father he seemed to have forgotten his original intent, and instead poured his latest troubles into the girl's sympathetic etr.

"There's but one mon in the world he wishes worse for me," he was saying. forvell, of Charlotte Courthouse.

### WINCHESTER.

WINCHESTER.

WINCHESTER, VA., July 25.—Mr.
Henry Bedinger, of Salem, Mass., spent a
few days this week with his friend, Mr.
Davis Conrad, in this city. Mr. Bedinger
was for two years professor of English
at the University of Japan, at Toklo,
and recently received the degree of master of arts at Harvard University.

A large number of Winchester society
folks and many from other sections,
including numerous summer visitors, attended the opening ball last (Puesday)
evening at Jordan Springs, a few miles
from town. The springs, which belong
to Col. H. H. Baker, are operated by
Col. William W. Dannenhower, of Washington, in a very clever manner, and
this delightful resort is meeting with
sucross. The greatest event of the
season, however, will be the "Governor's
Balli" as it is now known, which is
to occur some time early in August, an
the occasion of the visit of Gov, and Mrs.
A. J. Montague, kind the Governor's
staff to Jordan's.

Our Mail Order System makes shopping at a dis-

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David noded toward the Dale Cup which rested on the mantelpiece in silvery majesty.

"It's you done it," he said. "And it Th' Owd Un wins agin, as win he will, bless him! why, look out for 'me and ma Wullie; that's all."

Maggie shuddered, and thought of the face at the window.

"Me and ma Wullie," David continued; "I've had about as much of them as I can swaller. It's aye the same—'Me and ma Wullie,' and 'Wullie and me, has if I never put ma hand to a stroke! Ugh!"—he made a gesture of pessionate disgust—"the two on 'em fair madden me, I could strike the one and throttle tother." and he rattled his heels an grilly together.

"Hush, David," interposed the girl; "yo' munns speak so o' your dad; it's agin the commandments."

"Tain't agin human nature." he snapped in answer. "Why, 'twas nob' but yester' mornin, he says in his nasty way. 'David, ma gran' fellow, hoo ye work ye stonish me!" And on ma word, Maggie"—there were tears in the great boy's eyes.—"ma back was nigh broke wi' tolin', And the Terror, he stands by and shows his teeth, and looks at me as much as to say, 'Some day, by the grane o' goodness, I'll ha' ma teeth in your throat, young mon." (To be Continued To-morrow.)

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